

The Earthquake Of '73

Fruit Bats

You hurt your foot roller skating down by the bay
You lost your voice singing along to Raspberry Beret
So I'll do my part, not to break your heart
And baby don't break mine

Because I adore you and I know for sure
You're the spark on the sun, oh

In the barrel race, you cracked a rib and skinned up your knee
You lost a tooth in the earthquake of '73
So I'll do my part, not to break your heart
And baby, please don't break mine

Because I want you and I want to just let you know
That I adore you and I know for sure
You're the spark on the sun, on the sun, on the sun, on the sun